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A
L E T T E R
T O T H E

Hon. George Townshend, Esq;

[Price S I X - P E N C E .]

1754

1841

Nov 30



A
L E T T E R

To the HONOURABLE

George Townshend, Esq;

KNIGHT of the Shire for the County of *Norfolk*
during the last Parliament,

In ANSWER to

“The NORFOLK FARMER’s SENTI-
“MENTS on a BILL to be brought into
“Parliament for *doubling* the Qualification
“of Sportsmen. With a Hint upon COM-
“PROMISES, &c.

By RICHARD GARDINER, *Esq;*

Quot caput vivunt, totidem studiorum
Millia. HOR.



L O N D O N:

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1608/5254.

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A
L E T T E R
T O T H E

Hon. *George Townshend*, Esq;
Sir!

A Very *ingenious* Performance having lately made its Appearance, wrote with *great Fire*, and *greater Impartiality*, and entitled, *The Norfolk Farmer's Sentiments, &c.* I take the Liberty to recommend it to your Perusal; and this I am the more inclined to do, as I know you are a Friend to the *Farmers*, and, without Flattery, will venture to say, as much beloved by them as any Gentleman in the County, one who would oppose, to the utmost, any Infringement upon their particular Rights and Privileges, and with the same noble Warmth you have ever

B shewn

shewn in the Defence of the Liberties of your Country in general.

To give you my Sentiments *fully* upon this Pamphlet, would take up too much of that Time you so much better employ to the Advantage of all who know you, and this, I believe, will include the whole County of *Norfolk* ;

*In PUBLICA commoda peccem
Si longo sermone morer tua tempora;*

besides that, it would be a great Degree of Impertinence to offer my Observations *at large* to you, who are so much a better Judge of writing than I am. I shall only therefore make a *few* Remarks upon this Author, who, I will take upon me to say, is *no Farmer*, and writes under a Character his *Violence of Imagination*, and *Hurry of Sentiment*, would not permit him to preserve for the Length of *eight and twenty Pages* together.

To begin with his Preface. “ Was
“ I to set my Name to the following
“ Tract,

“ Tract, says he, it might become me
 “ to affix an Apology to it,” and in
 this I entirely agree with him ; for a
 Man, who affronts my Understanding,
 is equally bound to ask my Pardon
 with one, who insults my Person, and
 I could sooner forgive the latter than
 the former. I was pleased to find he
 set out with Truth, and expected En-
 tertainment accordingly in the Perusal
 of his Work ;

Dimidium facti, qui bene cæpit, habet.

But, alas ! I was soon disappointed,
 for, as I continued to read on, I found
 Truth and he *shook Hands* with one
 another, and *took Leave* in the very
first Page, for there he tells us, “ He
 “ is totally ignorant of all Languages,
 “ saving *that* of *his own* Country,” to
 which he adds a modest Remark
 enough ; “ Perhaps it will be thought
 “ I might have spared this Exception,
 “ as it must appear how little I am ac-
 “ quainted with that.” I flatter myself

a few Quotations only will convince you of the Truth of the one, and Falshood of the other ; and that the Gentleman is *altogether* ignorant of *other* Languages, is equally as false, as that he does not *thoroughly* understand his *own*, is true, every impartial Person must agree, who takes the following Passages into Consideration.

“ Some Years ago, being in Company with a *German*, our Discourse happened to fall on the Topic of *Sporting*, and in the Course of it he took Occasion to *admire the Excellency of our Government, &c.*”

To pass over the Improbability of a *Farmer's* being qualified to talk upon the *Excellency of Government*, who professes himself to be *altogether illiterate*, I would ask, where he found a *German*, Master of so much *English*, as to carry on a Conversation of that Kind, whom 'tis likely for a Farmer to have met with ? I do believe I have, in my Time, been acquainted with as *many Germans* as he, both at *home* and *abroad*,
at

at *Hanover* and in *England*, and tho' I have known many, who were very good Proficients in our Language, very few of them could do more than read it to themselves, and *understand* what they read ; not that I deny there are to be found who both *speak* and *read* it well, but they are rarely to be met with ; a *German*, so great a Master of our Language, is a

Rara avis in terris ;

But that our Author was not a Stranger to *another* Language, I mean the *Latin*, will further appear in Page 17.

“ Are not our Commoners the *Am-*
 “ *bassadors* of the People? And *are*
 “ they not, or, rather, *should* they not
 “ be, bound by the most solemn En-
 “ gagements, to see that they receive no
 “ *Detriment*, &c.”

If any Man will say that this is not a most *suspicious* Allusion to the *videant Consules nè quid detrimenti capiat Respublica*, * of the *ROMANS*, or that 'tis probable the

* Itaque quod plerumque in atroci Negotio solet, SENATUS DECREVIT, “ Darent operam Consules ne quid Respublica
 “ Detrimenti caperet.” SALL.

the Author knew nothing of such an Order of Senate amongst them, given their *Consuls*, in Times of Danger *only*, and investing them with greater Power than usual in Times of Peace and Quiet, I will give up the Argument, and subscribe to all the *impertinent* Insinuations in this Treatise (or *Traët*, as he rather chuses to call it) from Beginning to End.

That he is little acquainted with his own Language, I shall only cite one Passage to prove, for the whole of his Performance is, in Fact, one continued Proof of that.

Page 18. “ Deprived of Liberty,
 “ our Condition *were* worse than the
 “ *Brutes*; the Power of Reflection
 “ would but aggravate our Miseries,
 “ *it is better to be hung than the Pro-*
 “ *perty of any Man.*”

If this is *English*, and allowed to be so, I am sincerely sorry our great Men are so partial as to encourage a School, in which I was taught to form the little Judgment I have in our own, or the
 Latin

Latin Language, for I am very sure the Discipline of *Eton* College would have corrected either your Knowledge or mine, had either of us have dared to lay before Dr. *G--rge* a Translation of which this Sentence had been a Part;

“ It is better to be hung than the
‘, Property of any Man.”

For the *Elegance* of his Expressions, you will be pleased to observe an Extract or two more.

Page 6. “ Whatever Dignity may
“ cloath these CATALINES” (by *Catalines* he means the Preventers of Poaching.)-These Hundred-a-Year Chaps, &c.

Page 7. “ A Man cannot eat his
“ Cake, and have it.”

Page 8. “ A cursed Crew of most
“ inhuman Tyrants.”

(These are *only* SOVEREIGN PRINCES
in *Germany*.)

Page 11. “ Give the Devil his Due.”

Page 12. “ The present Age is
“ more profligate than all that are
“ past, at least since the Destruction
“ of *Gomorrab*.” Bad *enough* to be
“ sure

sure we are, but, as there is a *Righteous Farmer* or two amongst us still left, *peradventure the Lord* will save the Land.

Page 14. “ A pernicious, wicked, “ diabolical Motion,” that is, a Motion for the Preservation of the Game ; one would have thought it had been a Motion to establish an INQUISITION in *England*, and set the POPE upon the THRONE of these Kingdoms.

Page 21. “ Where is the Indecency in comparing a great R---e “ to a little one.” Great Delicacy in this ! especially when we consider who are the Kind of People, &c. he would be understood to speak of. Nothing exceeds his Delicacy indeed but his *Courage*. “ Fear I am a *Stranger* “ to-----I am wholly unconcerned, “ who takes Offence hereat ; whoever “ the *Cap fits*, is welcome to wear it-” For my part, I am apt to believe it *fits* Nobody, unless he *took Measure at Home*. And so much for the Preface of our Author, and his Assertions *there*. I come

I come now to look a little into the Book itself, and shall first consider the Design, which appears to me, and, I think, to every impartial Reader must appear, to be wrote with no other View than to make a Noise, and create a Disturbance. With Regard to the Subject-Matter of the Complaint, namely, “ That a Bill is intended to be brought “ into P-----t to double the Qua- “ lification of Sportsmen,” by the Author’s *own* Account it is no more than a *Report*, and, by his own Account too, (Postscript, p. 27.) a Report that has been *dropped* some Time. Why should he then be the *first* to revive it? But, allowing the Report *still* continued, I see no Reason to take Occasion from thence to spread Alarms throughout a Kingdom (tho’ the Author’s more immediate Intention is manifestly to alarm our County, or otherwise why should he call himself a *Norfolk* Farmer in particular?) as if the LIBERTY of the SUBJECT was in DANGER, or why is a Dissertation on a *Com-*
C *promise*

promise introduced, for I do not know it is a *Term* in *sporting*? You, Sir, who are a Sportsman, can best tell if in the *Cbace* you use it, or when your Hounds are at a *Loss*, the Huntsman calls it a *Compromise* between the *Dogs* and the *Fox*; if so, perhaps, the Author is in the right; if not, he might as well have introduced a *Rope-dancing* at *Sadler's-Wells*, and Mr. *Maddox*, as a Bill for the *Preservation* of *Game*, and a *Compromise* at an *Election*. The Confusion and Incoherence that every where appears throughout this *laboured* Work, and his thrusting in Circumstances altogether foreign to his Subject, has frequently made me think of a celebrated Speaker in one of the *last* Parliaments, who, whether the Debate ran upon *changing a Road*, and establishing a Turnpike, or any other more distant Occurrence, was sure never to close his Speech without bringing in CARTHAGENA and the *West-Indies*, *Admiral Vernon*, and *his Six Ships only*, so that I never saw his Coach without wishing

wishing the Motto off, and, in its Place,
his favourite Allusion,

“Εξ ὅσων ἐὼν νηύσι.

HOM.

I shall not take upon me to determine how far the Noblemen and Gentlemen's Club is to be censured or applauded ; but this I will venture to say, that no *very bad* Consequences have already accrued to the *Freedom*, or *Property* of the Subject, and if a few of the *Author's* Friends in *London* have not had *so many Hares* at their Tables a Winter or two past as formerly, the worst Inconvenience that has attended him, and the rest of his Acquaintance in *Norfolk*, on this Account, is, I believe, their being disappointed of a *little London Lamb* at *Christmas* ; to be sure that is something *cruel*, because the Farmer kills a Hare upon his Landlord's Estate for *Nothing*, and his Friend in *London* sends him in Return a Quarter of *Lamb* that costs him *Half*

C 2 a Guinea ;

a Guinea ; and this is one Instance too how the *poor People* in Town are *injured* by such a Subscription to put the Laws, relating to Game, in Execution.

But I shall not dwell upon this Article any longer, as every unprejudiced Reader will soon see, that what is said on the Subject of Game, is only as a Cloak to cover something else that may *make a Stir*, and *kindle a Flame* throughout a County, which is *now* at Peace, and almost *unanimous* in returning their two *old* Members to Parliament, whose Conduct has been universally approved of, who have shewn themselves entirely independent, and pursued no other Ends, and had no other Ambition, but to promote the PUBLICK WELFARE, and the TRUE INTEREST of the NATION, so that all *Insinuations* so prodigally dispersed throughout this Pamphlet, as if the *Liberties* of the *Kingdom* were going to be *given up*, are not only *false* in themselves, but, as far as they relate to the

Members

Members of N--f-lk, altogether impatient.

I am not surpris'd, however, that a Pamphlet of *this Kind* was wrote, and sent out of this County, for I am sensible there are *People*, who would be glad to lay *Hold* of any the most *inconsiderable Circumstance* to raise a *Disturbance*, and create an OPPOSITION at the *ensuing Election*. I remember myself, before the last OCTOBER Meeting, which was, undoubtedly, as GREAT a one as ever was known on such an Occasion, and I need not mention that Men of the LARGEST Property were assembled at it, I remember being in Company where a "*Council learned in the Law*" inveighed most bitterly at the *Advertisement*, which gave Notice of such a *publick Meeting*, and demanded, who had *Authority to call the County together*, and why it was to meet at a *Time* when the P-----t was *sitting*, when Men were *afraid to speak their Minds* for Fear of being sent for up to the Bar of the House to answer a
Breach

Breach of Privilege. As far as a Fear of the Latter prevented us the Pleasure of an *eloquent Oration* from that same *learned Gentleman*, I do think it was a *Pity* that the County met so soon, and it might be wrong; but that ALL other Counties have followed the Example, and met upon a *common Advertisement*, without *any Names* signed to call them together, is evident to all the World. This was made a great Offence in you and Mr. *Wodehouse*, and these *Promoters* of the *public Peace*, and *Defenders* of the *Liberty* of the *Subject* exclaimed greatly against you, with *what Success* the Event has shewn them, and that attended too with no little Mortification.

But as neither of your Names were to it, you were not chargeable on that Account; it is the RIGHT of *every Freeholder*, of every *Individual* in the County, to call a Meeting if he thinks *proper*; the CITY of LONDON, the GREAT METROPOLIS of the KINGDOM, was called to a COMMON HALL by an

ANONYMOUS

ANONYMOUS Advertisement, and a Day appointed for a PREVIOUS Meeting of the LIVERY at GUILD-HALL, without the SANCTION of any ONE Officer or Magistrate whatever. If the *Livery of London* had not thought it a *proper* Call, and approved it *in general*, they would not have met there. The Meeting shews whether the Advertiser acted with *Judgment* or not, for *Authority* is out of the Question. Suppose a Man with *more Money* than *Brains* (and some *such* People have lived in *Norfolk*, tho' not of *late Years*) should be at the Expence of a *publick Advertisement*, and call the County together to the SHIRE-HOUSE to EAT an APPLE-DUMPLIN; why, the County may *chuse* to meet or not, and, as the County is said to be *fond* of *Dumplings*, most *probably* would meet. In such a Case we will suppose this *learned* Gentleman very near as *angry* as he was before, though not with *so much* Reason, because, at *this* Meeting, he might get a *Dinner*, whereas, I am afraid, the *other* Meeting

ing

ing spoiled his Dinner, I will suppose him demanding aloud, by *what Authority* the County was *summoned* thus to meet, and *which* of the Gentlemen present did summon it, and his *Reason* for so doing? Why might not a *rich silly Fellow* reply, “ ’Twas I did it, my *Authority* was Half a Crown, and my *Reason*, because I had a Mind to see an Apple-Dumplin eat in good *Company*.”

Solventur risu tabulæ, tu missus abibis.
HOR.

I have dwelt the longer upon this, because our *honest Farmer insinuates*, (which is rather too *soft* an Expression) that the *last October Meeting* in *Norfolk* was a COMPROMISE; whereas nothing is more notoriously false; the County was called together to think on PROPER Persons to represent them in Parliament, and they were UNANIMOUS at that general Meeting in naming their old Members; no new Candidates were so
much

much as proposed; and the *Meeting* (as has been observed) was one of the LARGEST ever known on such an Occasion, and not “ A *Handful* of Men “ (to use the Expressions of our Author, Page 15.) that in a Case of “ the greatest Importance, in the “ grossest Manner without Hesitation, “ or Fear of Consequences, forge the “ Names of a whole County.”

If the Gentlemen that met that Day, and who came to *forge* the *Names* of a *whole* County, were but a *Handful*, our Author must own they were a *Handful* of the *prettiest Fellows* he ever saw; *few* as they were, I question much but they would have *filled* the largest *Barn* he has: But we shall see what CROWDS will attend our ANTI-COMPROMISING Farmer on the Day of ELECTION, when they are to be told, by some *Cataline* of the *Game*, some Leader of the *Mighty* (p. 16.) some *Betrayer* of the *Liberties* of the *Commonwealth*, some *Forger* of Names, that there is *Nothing* for them *to do*, and they may

go as they *came* about *their Business*;
 or, to use the Author's more *elegant*
 Harangue, to which few Men amongst
 your Friends, it must be confess'd, are
equal,

GENTLEMEN,
 " We gratefully remember your
 " kind Intentions, but, for this Time,
 " we have no Occasion for your Ser-
 " vices."

The Author in *this Speech*, puts me
 in Mind of a *merry Gentleman* I once at
 the *Play-House* the first Night the *Suspi-*
cious Husband was acted. The *Critics*,
 as usual, were *assembled* in the *Pit*,
 many of whom, like MILTON's *Devil*,
 " grinn'd horribly a ghastly Smile,"
 in Hopes of a *Scene* of *Damnation*.
 Many others, more *inoffensive*, of which
 Party I was one, joined in making a
 Noise to *sweat the Author* a little, who,
 as we knew him to be a Man of Learn-
 ing, we were sensible would *suffer more*
 on

on the Occasion than a Blockhead, and were not at all apprehensive of *prevent-*
ing the *Succeſs* of a Play, which we
 were very ſure, from Dr. HOADLEY's
 known Abilities, would command At-
 tention whenever the Curtain was drawn
 up. In the Miſt of Cat-calls, Hiſſes,
 and Noiſes of all Kinds, up ſtarts a
very pretty Figure of a Man, *mounts* a
 Bench, and ſtands *in act* to ſpeak; the
 Houſe was *buſh'd* in a Moment, a *pro-*
found Silence enſued; in *this* Attitude
 he continued about *Half a Minute*
 without *opening his Mouth*, which an
 honeſt Trunk-maker in the *Upper Gal-*
lery taking Notice of, cried out, in a
Boatſwain's Voice, AMAZING ELO-
 QUENCE! An *universal* Laugh enſued,
 and the *Gentleman on the Bench* was
 every where conſidered as a Man of
 true Humour, who could *thus* call off
 the Attention of the Audience from
Riots and Diſturbances, *relieve* the Au-
 thor, and put every body in *good Tem-*
per, without a *Word ſaying*. I don't
 much *love Compliments*, nor would wil-

lingly be *guilty* of *Flattery*, but I am a little inclined to believe this *merry* Gentleman on the *Bench* that Night was the *honest Norfolk Farmer*; for the *Style* of both, (if I may use that Expression with *Propriety*, when applying it to a Man *who said Nothing*,) seems to be pretty much the *same*, and if the Farmer has the *Advantage* of him in having made Use of *Words*, we may still venture to say he has made *as little* of his Words *as possible*.

But that may be owing, perhaps, to his speaking in *Prose*, for the *Sentiment* is undoubtedly *noble* and *sublime*; for once, we'll see how it will look in *Verse*. Let us suppose the CHAIRMAN at a MICHAELMAS SESSIONS of the *Peace* addressing the County in the Farmer's *beautiful* Manner, and *adopting* his *Thoughts*; *Prose* will not do, 'tis plain.

GENTLEMEN,

“ We gratefully remember your kind
 “ Intentions, but, for this Time, we
 “ have

“ have no Occasion for your Ser-
“ vices.”

This is *flat* sure enough, the *Senti-*
ment creeps, but *Poetry* shall lend it
Wings to fly, as thus,

GENTLEMEN,
“ Your kind Intentions we remember,
“ And so--good bye till next *September*.

There's *Fire* and *Spirit* in this, and
it shews the *great* Meaning of the *Au-*
thor, which cannot be *sufficiently* ad-
mired.

'Tis this alarming Idea of a *Compro-*
mise, and not the *Dread* of a *new Bill*
about the *Game*, that disturbs our *in-*
genious Countryman; and that his Fears
are *well founded*, and as *well timed*,
will *appear* to every one at *first View*,
who considers that the *Interests* in *Nor-*
folk are now *united*, and the *Nomina-*
tion of our Representatives *already* over;
that no *different* Candidates applied, no
new Interest was set on Foot, and if I
have

have any Idea of a *Compromise*, it is this ; that, where *contending* Interests, and *contending* Candidates *barrafs* and *distract* a County, take off the industrious from their Labour, the *Farmer* from his *Plough*, the *Shepherd* from his *Flock*, where *venerable* Justices *drink Ale*, and *maudling* Landladies present the *Bowl* of *Frenzy* to passing *Peers* and *Privy-Counsellors*, at such a Time, to *heal* the Breaches of the *publick* *Quiet*, bid *Riot* and *Disorder* cease, and to restore *Peace* and *Industry* to the *Community*, if one Candidate from *each* Party is proposed, and such a Nomination *universally* assented to, I call that a *COMPROMISE*, and Nothing else but *that* ; for the *Word* *itself* implies a *Reconciliation* of *Parties at Variance* with each other ; that this is *not* the Case of *Norfolk* is evident beyond Contradiction, and, to say more, would be an Affront to *common Understanding*.

How the Idea has wholly *filled*, if not wholly *turned*, the Head of our
 Author,

Author, I leave to any impartial Person to determine.

“ Let us then remember what belongs to Freeborn *Englishmen*, and never acknowledge any one imposed on us by that infamous Practice of compromising: Should such Men offer themselves as are most fit for us, let us chuse them in a regular Manner. Some Forms are sacred, no Government can subsist without them; and whether a Compromise is, or is not threatned, it will ever be the safest Way to meet at the Time and Place appointed, in Readiness to chuse, and to refuse.

“ On doing this, or something like it, hangs all our Hopes of leaving to our Children the most valuable Blessing our Ancestors have transmitted to us, and than not do it, it would scarce be more criminal to send them to our foreign Plantations at once, for this might answer a reasonable End; it would not only ease us of the Burthen of maintaining them,
“ but,

“ but, if the Markets proved tolerably
 “ good, many of us might raise con-
 “ siderable Sums by the Sale of our
 “ Families : Moreover, it would, at
 “ the same Time, rid many a Man of
 “ a still heavier Clog, most Women
 “ being so foolishly fond of their Chil-
 “ dren, that few would consent to stay
 “ behind them. This, you see, might
 “ turn to some Account.”

The last Sentence is a *Compliment* to
 the *Ladies*, which they are much ob-
 liged to him for ; but, perhaps, the ho-
 nest Farmer has a *litigious* Wife, and
 'tis not improbable she might put him
out of Temper at the Time he had a
 Mind to *turn Author*, and, if so, his
 Spleen against *Compromises* is *rational*ly
 accounted for.

To be more serious, Sir ; since our
 Author has said so much upon the Sub-
 ject of *Liberty*, and would infer that it
 is in *Danger*, because there are a *Set* of
Gentlemen, who will not suffer Shep-
 herds to *snare Hares*, nor Coachmen
 to *carry 'em to London*, nor every Vil-
 lager

lager to *shoot Partridges* who can *level a Gun*, I shall only observe, that there never was a Time in which the Subjects of *England* enjoy'd greater *Freedom*, in every Sense of the Word, than they do at this Day; no *Infringement* upon their RIGHTS and PRIVILEGES have ever been attempted by the CROWN; no Acts of *Oppression* been *authorised* by SANCTION of either *House* of PARLIAMENT. The KING, long may he LIVE and REIGN over a *People* that *love* him, and whom *he loves*, in all his ROYAL Designs, and gracious Intentions, he has ever had the WELFARE of the NATION at his Heart:

“ Happy indeed we are, thrice
 “ happy, in a Prince, ambitious of no
 “ Extent of Power, but in the Hearts
 “ of his People, whose Reign, unful-
 “ lied by Attempts against the Free-
 “ dom of ENGLAND, will shine for
 “ ever beautifully bright in the immor-
 E “ tal

“ tal ANNALS of our Island, a FRIEND
 “ to LIBERTY, a PATRIOT KING.” *

The House of LORDS and COMMONS have been the GUARDIANS of the PUBLICK HONOUR, and, with his sacred Majesty, supported the Dignity and Power of the *British* Nation against superior Armies in the Field abroad, and secured the Liberty of the Subject from more dangerous designing Enemies at Home; still flourishes the INDEPENDANT PATRIOT, unterrified, unthreatned; he has no *Tower* to dread, no *Ax* to fear; there are no *Ministers* of *Vengeance* to *tear* him from his *Wife* and *Children*; no *Spies* of Power to *lie in wait* against the *Innocent*; no *servile perjured* Villains to bring our NOBLES to the *Scaffold*, and *spill* the *choicest Blood* of all the Land, to extend the *Prerogative* of an *ambitious* Sovereign.

Happy! beyond Expression happy!
 and long are we likely to continue so.

We

* Sir Andrew Freeport's FIRST ADDRESS to the Livery of London on the ensuing Election.

We have the pleasing Prospect of a numerous Offspring from the same ROYAL LOINS, who promise PEACE and SECURITY for Ages to this Island. We have a *Prince*, an Heir-apparent to these Crowns, of whom Mankind already forms the greatest Expectations, and who will hereafter be a Blessing to these Kingdoms; influenced by the GREAT EXAMPLE before his Eyes, and under the Tuition of a *Princess*, whose Life of Virtue has endeared her to the whole Body of *Nobles* and *Commons* of ENGLAND, and to whose Wisdom they have entrusted, with *one Voice*, the most *precious* Charge the Nation can bestow, *The Heir and Regency of the Realm*, in Case of a Minority:

Thus influenced, his *Royal Highness*, whenever he succeeds to the *supreme* Power of the Land, will have no other Object but to bless the Land; to spread Terror abroad, and to give Delight at Home; to confirm his Subjects in the Possession of their Rights and Properties, and to protect them from foreign Insults, and from *French* Invasions :

Neque

*Neque imbellem feroces
Progenerant Aquilæ Columbam,
Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique Cultus Pectora roborant.*

HOR. L. 4. O. 4.

In his Reign, “ Concord will ap-
“ pear, brooding Peace and Prosperity
“ on the *Happy Land*; Joy sitting in
“ every Face, *Content* in every Heart;
“ a People *unoppressed, undisturbed,*
“ *unalarmed*; busy to improve their
“ private Property and the publick
“ Stock; *Fleets* covering the Ocean,
“ bringing Home Wealth by the Re-
“ turns of Industry; carrying Assistance,
“ or Terror abroad by the Direction
“ of *Wisdom*; and asserting, *trium-*
“ *phantly*, the *Right*, and the *Honour*
“ of *Great Britain*, as far as *Waters*
“ roll, and as *Winds* can waft them.” *

I am, S I R,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

LONDON,
April 22, 1754.

Richard Gardiner.

* Idea of a PATRIOT KING.



